HUNDRED FLOWERS

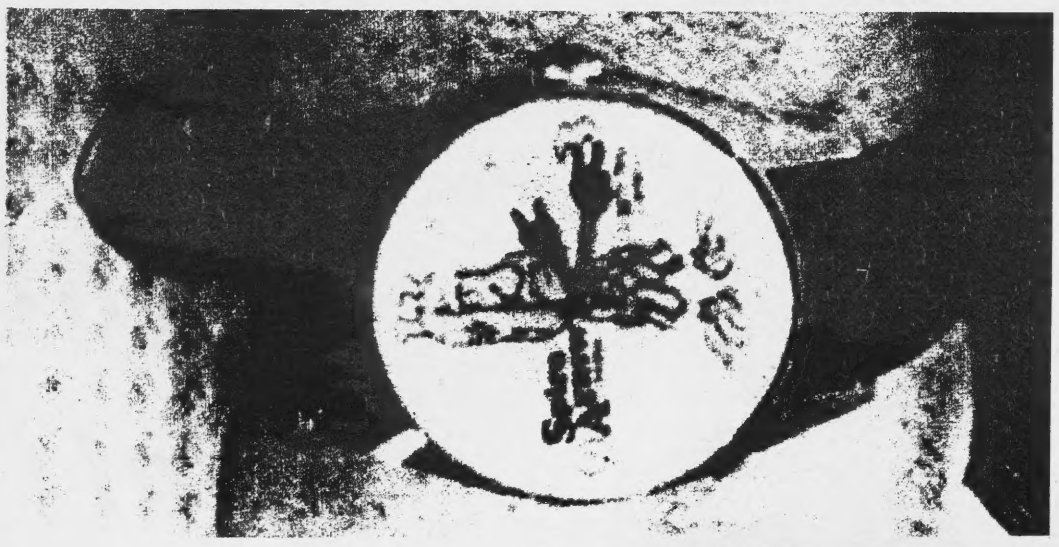
Volume I #12 NORTH COUNTRY WEEKLY FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1969

We're ALL behind

the eight ball.

JOEL SHORT-ONES

A NEWS SERVICE



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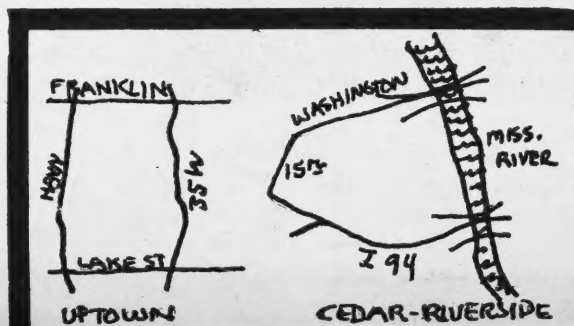

FREE FIXES

Joel Levie is offering his free services on minor household repairs to residents of the Uptown and Cedar-Riverside areas (see maps).

Call 824-6627, Monday thru Fri- 9 am to noon.

STING RAYS

*Berkeley police used a new weapon on participants at an "Anti--*Honor Amerika Rally July 4th.

The device consists of a metal cylinder about an inch and a half in diameter. Inside are packed five barrel-shaped blocks of wood, two of which are shown here.

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Here's where the grape boycott is at now. More than sixty growers have signed with the National Farmworkers Union, but this accounts for only about 20% of total production. Now your grocer might tell you that his grapes are union picked, but in many cases they aren't.

So before you buy table grapes you should demand a visit to the grocer's cooler to see if the grape boxes bear the union label. There's only one wine you shouldn't drink: Italian Swiss Colony.

For more information contact Fred Dresser, United Farm Workers, 911 Park Ave. So., #19. 338-5156.

FARMWORKERS
AFL-CIO
UNION LABEL

LOOK FOR THIS LABEL ON THE BOX WHEN BUYING GRAPES.
NO LABEL—NO SALE!

HUNDRED FLOWERS

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MINNEAPOLIS 55407 Ph 824 4760

Published every Friday by the staff:

dickdworkinwarrenhansonevanstarkralphwittcofflogantom utneedwinfelienbettybooppatfelienbriancoylejoshtilson raygriffithlarinerevordmarlyjimdombrouskibillteska+za chlesliemarcosdianeszostekmartharothrobbinbobbinmicha elonealkengagerrondacheswalterlidekimedwardsdavehallj oanandrobbinII special thanks to Donnie Chapin for building our new darkroom and to Doug DeMalignon for pix and equipment. . .

MINNESOTA 8

Eight brothers busted during an alleged attack on three outstate draft boards, a week-end of militant response and police action, and plans for the most militant march in Twin Cities' history, and the strug gle here at an unprecedented level of awareness.

The Eight were captured early Saturday morning July 11 by FBI agents and sheriff's deputies inside draft boards in Winona, Little Falls, and Alexandria. They are Francis X Kroncke, Michael Therriault, Brad Beneke, Donald Olson, Peter Simmons, William Tilton, Clifford Ulen and Charles Turchick. They have been charged with sabotage of federal property, carrying a maximum sentence of 10 years or ten-thousand dollars. Bail, or ransom, is $50,000 apiece.

A solidarity demonstration was called for Sat evening. Two hundred marched around the courthouse. A sister trashed the glass doors and the pigs moved in. Two pigs waded into a crowd on the corner to arrest a brother for yelling "Off." The crowd moved in to free the brother, headlights were smashed, blows rained on the car and the pigs, but the brother stayed in the pig car. The police were unleashed, rapping off brothers, sisters, and even an uninvolved black bystander.

The Tactical Squad vamped on people leaving the Three Dog Night concert Sunday night. Many young people were severely beaten in random police attacks. Fourteen people were taken hostage.

A unity never before attained has appeared in the North Country. The people called a mass meeting Tuesday night to plan a solidarity action for Thursday 16, the day set for the preliminary hearing on the 8. A militant mass march would assemble Thursday morning at the Minneapolis Auditorium, march through Nicollet Mall, the showcase of corporate imperialism and Stenvig's sand box, and rally the new Federal Courthouse, where leaflets will be available for distribution. In case of a police blockade an alternate route to the Federal Building will be ready. A militant presence in the middle of this pig-town must be made. Only a militant action can show the solidarity present after this last weekend.

Adventuristic trashing during the march downtown would be detrimental to the fate of the 8 and the safety of our brothers. Lay it when and where it's most effective. Learn from the VC--don't endanger your comrades. The 8 are in there for us and we are out here for them. Seize the time.

Dear Mr. Hoover:

Welcome to Minneapolis. We've got kicked-off-their-land farmers and laid off sped-up workers thinking they might stand and fight and white collar garbage dumped students, rural keep-it-inside kids and renewed over old folks and 2nd generation suburbed singles and clumsy beef cops and EVERYWHERE soft curly CHILDREN OF THE STATE are making T-R-O-U-B-L-E.

charles stenvig, Sheriff

"Capricorn," she says, headtripping over her book, trying to decide about the Mall. Full moon - "it means passion at its height." Into Aquarius ('brotherhood') at 6:17 pm. Our post march meeting is set for 7 pm. Looks good. Try I Ching, "Conflict resolved in a spirit of brotherhood." How much conflict? Will I get it? Everyone in the house goes to bed.

Exemplary fantasy spread after the City Hall trashing Saturday night. In the dark it could have been any of us, everyone thinks. On Sunday, anger at the beatings is still strong. We will return for a rally on the Mall Thursday. Kids practice with sticks on the front lawn of a Campus church. It is the first Minneapolis trashing we can identify with. And revenge spreads like guilt among those who weren't beaten and couldn't protect those who were. Most everyone wants to trash. Many have 'secret' plans. But no trashing occurs.

turn the page

Continued from P.3

EARLIER IN THE WEEK, BOBBY SCARLETT, WASHBURN DROP-OUT, FORMER HOSTAGE OF MENTAL HOSPITAL SHOCK TREATMENT, TRYS TO BURN LOCAL#37. HE BURNS HIMSELF BADLY, IS CHARGED WITH DESTROYING GOVERNMENT PROPERTY AND PUT IN HENNEPIN JAIL ON $5000 BAIL. HE IS DESCRIBED AS "LUCID AND HOSTILE."

An Attempt at MOVEMENT

Monday is all meetings in preparation for Tuesday's mass meeting and for heavy Thursday. Affinity groups are everywhere - Honeywell Project, Colfax House, River House, Freedom House, Strike Collective, 100 Flowers, Media Collective, Sociology Liberation group Women's collective, Bobby Seale Brigade AR14 and others. The Saturday demonstration is discussed and some points of agreement emerge:

THEY HOLD SOMETHING OF OURS (the 8) WE MUST TAKE SOMETHING OF THEIRS.

WHEN WE GO BACK (not if) WE MUST BE TOGETHER. TO BE ISOLATED IS TO LOSE.

ASSEMBLING ON THE MALL AND STAYING THERE COULD LEAD TO OUR MASSACRE.

The needs of action required us to do what we had been unable to do on our own - to get together. Our affinity groups allow us to deal openly with our fears and promise to back up our strengths. We realize that unlike the evening trashing, day-time confrontation means seeing yourself be afraid, being seen. It is impossible to plan bravery well and difficult to decide to get beaten in order to become more revolutionary. Several collectives decide it might be a good idea to go to the new Federal Building where the arraignment is going to be held.

Tuesday night about 150 people show. There is chauvinism ("if you do like we say, you will be true revolutionaries" (i.e., true 'men'). There is defeatism (the time isn't right, the people aren't ready). There is liberalism (if you are militant, no one will give money for the 8). Those who argue for 'more organizing' seem to avoid the question of when to take to the streets altogether; those who want the street present no perspectus for future strategy, no politics. There is much talk about emulating

other cities. We decide to move from the auditorium through the mall to the Federal Building. We will apply for a permit but do not expect one. Meanwhile we will have affinity groups get together, plan a 'militant retreat", pick spokesmen or women and establish a disciplined march strategy. Meanwhile, a leaflet calling for people to come to a "legal" and "non-violent" rally on the Mall had gone out. By suggesting that a rally on the Mall could in any way be legal, the leaflet misled people. Other leaflets were hastily prepared, this time neglecting to mention our call for an end to the war in Vietnam or even for a lower bail.

Wednesday was devoted mainly to coordination between collectives, distribution of key information and to final planning by collectives and affinity groups.

Then, late Wednesday, two events happened virtually simultaneously. First the arraignment was moved to the City Court House and then Stenvig granted us a parade permit and rally permit for essentially the route we had requested. There was one small difference. We were forbidden to get off the sidewealks in the Mall area.

Without question, both decisions represent victories for the left. The decision to keep the arraignment in the same building as the jail was motivated, in part, by threats to 'free the 8.' In addition, since Stenvig granted the permit under pressure from Mall businessmen, the Star-Tribune and others, he wanted to make sure whatever confrontation took place occurred where his men were concentrated. Had the permit not been granted, the police would have had to confront demonstrators at at least two points, on the Mall and at the Federal Building. But while an army may fight best on its own turf, it does not like to have to do so.

There was still a great deal of free floating paranoia Wednesday night, despite the permit. People were afraid the whole thing might be a trap and that possibly we were being set up for a hard-hat attack on the Mall. This isn't New York, New Yorkers said hopefully. No one knew what might happen when we got to City Hall. How would we deal with the move to take the street in the Mall? What would happen then?

Plans and plots were everywhere. The Hog Farm dug the Dayton's 'give away." After seizing the store for a moment, we would give things away to customers, people in the streets rip things off and split. Another plot went into effect when we were confronted by the cops. One of us would step forward and present them with a note telling them that 40 of our people were stationed at 40 locations throughout the city and would do their thing as soon as one of us was hit.

Late Wednesday night, a number of collectives including 100 Flowers, Media, Sociology Liberation, River House and Harriet House, *decided it would be a good idea to link arms* - in ranks of 5 during the march and to set a double-time pace at least for the length of the Mall. This decision was communicated to the appointed leadership of the demonstration later Wednesday night.

By 9:30, step-off time, about 200 had gathered at the auditorium almost all divided into affinity groups. With the exception of a small handful of older people, the vast majority of the demonstrators were dressed for battle. There was an ample supply of cotton balls for gas, gas masks, bandanas as well as other assorted medical equipment. There were at least a dozen NLF flags of various sizes and a variety of other banners. The march was off about 10.

The first few blocks before the mall were uneventful. The chant was "Power to the People, Free the 8." This was maintained almost without stop over the entire route. Many, but certainly not all, lines linked arms; the pace seemed slow from the rear but apparently there was some straggling in the middle ranks. Those who joined were quickly hustled into lines of 5 infront of the rear collectives. A police van and later a cop with a bullhorn followed the procession. But, for the most part, there were no police in sight as had been agreed. The reception on the Mall was surprisingly warm. At an airlines school, an entire class of sisters came to the window and signaled us on. Later, some of these sisters joined the march. But passer bys were also friendly and, contrary to news reports, there was almost n-

unfriendly expression from the crowd. One man tried to break through the line with his truck-van but was immediately stopped. Then, those of us in the back realized we had taken the street in the Mall. At first, hesitant, then bold, the chants increased in intensity. This was what Stenvig had forbidden. More important we were showing hundreds of onlookers that they too had the power to march anywhere, anytime. As we left the Mall and turned toward the Courthouse, we were 10 abreast across the entire avenue, over 500 strong.

At the Courthouse, confusion set - in almost immediately. After brother Butte spoke about the political prisoners in mental hospitals and other custodial institutions, the American flag was lowered and an NLF flag raised in its place. The crowd was supportive but wary of this action. Two ex-GI's, apparently part of the demonstration, succeeded in lowering the flag after about 10 minutes. At the outside of the crowd, several attempts to remove NLF flags were unsuccessful.

There were shouts for militant moves against the courthouse and the police but little response. In the middle of the second speaker's talk, sister Hawley was interrupted by the announcement that the street had to be cleared. After several moments of confusion, during which time no decision one way or the other was made by the group, a lane was cleared for traffic. The cops apparently found this arrangement satisfactory. By now, about half the tactical squad had lined up in formation and began to move slowly first against this group and then that, trying to divide the crowd as it had done on the previous Saturday. But it was clear that they were less together than we were. They tried to line up backs to the courthouse, but saw quickly this made no sense. Unlike the previous night, exit routes were clearly available and the crowd as a whole kept moving.
was in this formation that most marchers remained until they left for home. At one point, demonstrators were clapping so as to drown out the announcement about clearing the street and a sister was arrested for allegedly expressing her exhuberant applause on an official car. The only real confrontation with police occured as the marchers came slowly round the front. Police used clubs to move marchers back and jammed these into the front ranks. At one point, an officer used his club in the face of Harry Bury's Secretary at Newman Center, cutting open her face. Each time she would try to turn away, the officer would hit her again. Finally Father Bury asked the cop if he was enjoying himself. Bury was arrested. So far as we know, there are no major or minor injuries requiring hospitalization resulting from the march

The group reconvened for a self-criticism session at 7 pm and affinity groups gave their reports. An hour or so into the meeting, the 8 came in. Their bail had been lowered to $10,000 apiece, their charges had been kept as was and they were, for the time being at least, FREE.

Almost everyone views the march to City Hall as a warm-up experiment *for things to come. There is no question* that we were overly prepared to fight in self-defense if attacked.we were not at all prepared to take the offensive at City Hall. We naturally assumed any tactics would be in response to tactics of the cops. As it turned out, we were waiting for each other to move.

The evolution in Minneapolis from a movement based on isolated individuals to one based in tightly organized collective work groups is, without question, a step forward for us all. Whether or not, the increasing militancy of our street action is accompanied by an increasing support from the masses of people, only time will tell. It is on this support, and not only on how deep our commitment and how courageously we fight, that victory depends.

Georgeville Women

(ed. note: Georgeville is in real danger of losing its main building. The landlord missed a couple of rent payments and has put the property up for sale and split to Europe. If you can help with the rent or maybe buy the building then either contact them or us at 824-4760. HELP.)

(further ed. note: The drawing that is burned under the copy on this page was done by Michael O'Neill, the poet-painter-revolutionary killed on Nicollet Avenue two weeks ago.)

The American System exploits men and women. As a woman it seems unthinkable to me to want to keep this oppressive society doing "business as usual." Even more absurd to me is the picture of any oppressed group such as women seeking equal privileges within this decadent society. So as I see it our first job as women revolutionaries is to get men to drop out of Amerika and become revolutionaries both in society and at home. How does this affect the lives of the sisters at Georgeville?

To begin with, the sisters at Georgeville let their brothers know that we want to have happy lives and want them to lead happy lives. The sisters at Georgeville don't want Plastic Man's world. We won't allow our brothers to spend their lives in useless dreary work. We want them free to work the land and lead more godly lives--to be full-time fathers, artists, potters, musicians, creators and revolutionaries along with the women. Further more, we sisters show the men that we no longer think it cool for them to be working for the oppressors; that we don't dig that destructive way of life. This way we show we really love our brothers. As a result they love and respect us.

Equality can only occur in a classless society. Our economy is based on farming and pottery and our social structure is glorious anarchy. Each person has equal voice and as much responsibility as he can take. We have no need to oppress any brother on the basis of sex.

Today we glaze our pots
Tomorrow give them away
Work for Work's sake alone
No man inscribes his mark
on the bowl.

There is always a lot of work to be done at Georgeville.

Our goal is to value the work for its own sake and not for the selfish produce of that work. This is a tremendous encouragement to divide the work fairly and for each person to learn all tasks.

Some jobs like kitchen work traditionally represent degrading work. At Georgeville the kitchen is a studio in which to create. Everyone works in it. Both brother and sisters take pride in delicious and beautiful macrobiotic meals. Good vibes are important both in preparation and in serving. Especially in the breadbaking, which has become an art,

Sunfish and cattails
Given us by nature
Cooked with love
Warming the grateful stomachs
of our communists.

What is defined as "male" and "female" is traditionally related to the work people do. By developing new attitudes towards work we can divide work fairly.

Cooperation based on love and respect for our brothers and sisters gives us ways to make work easy. For example, dishwashing. We prefer that everyone wash his own bowl and chopsticks.

We work for ourselves and the rerevolution. Our work is never drudgery. No one is exploited. If you want to work, you work. Driving a tractor is fun for both brothers and sisters. As a city girl from the Bronx driving a tractor was a real treat.

There was a time when it seemed unfeminine to drive a car, and here I am casually driving a tractor.

Because we work hard at many different jobs women are respected in a real way. In Amerika women are given a false respect but never get to do any real work. "Chivalry" puts women on a pedestal but keeps them objects, pets, and virtual slaves. Straight society breeds heavy macho (machismo) trips. Everyone has seen that good old red-blooded Amerikan he-man virility game. This is an oppressive game. It hurts men as much as women and perpetuates false notions of what masculinity and femininity are.

With a work base that develops equality and anarchy the old ideas about masculinity and femininity change.

Before class society men and women lived in complete equality. Georgeville reminds me of a time when brothers and sisters worked together and shared all tasks. Amerika needs a revolution in its social and economic life. Each individual must become more spiritually conscious. People must live in tune to nature and love and respect their brothers and sisters. The revolution taking place in Georgeville is a way of eliminating oppression on any basis.

Vivian

The last time I saw Bonnie Jean she was skipping across 14th Avenue on the arm of a young kid from Hibbing up north somewhere. His name was Zimmerman but he was changing it to Dylan after the poet. The kid was on fire and Bonnie radiated warmth. That was in the spring of 1959. Dylan had been fired from his gig at the Scholar and was going east to make it as a folk singer and Bonnie was headed west to try Hollywood.

Both shots seemed desperate gambles--assaults on the American Dream. The first song he came back home with was "Girl from the North Country." And I thought of Bonnie, and I always will.

Bonnie went to Hollywood and became a star. At first movie-star stuff on TV. She looked beautiful and acted well. Then she got some character roles and was on her way. And then all of a sudden she dropped out.

She had taken up with the Hog Farm and Hugh Romney. The Hog Farm became a living legend. Wherever the action is they're in the middle "just tryin' to help out." They were in California helping the Pitt River Indians take back their land from PG&E and they went to Washington to goof on Billy Graham and Bob Hope and the Fourth of July Love Amerika Spectacular. Abbie Hoffman said "we're going to burn down the Whitehouse. Hugh Romney said "We're going to build a Greenhouse." Their politics are simple. Heavy politicos would call them naive. They believe in land and feeding people.

Their major project now is to coordinate information about People's Park. They want to liberate the land. (More on this in later issues--they've promised us.)

But when they were back I saw Bonnie--for a few rushed moments. Her hair don't hang so low no more. She had to struggle to find a coat, but there weren't no howlin' wind. She still radiated an intensity that can only feed on a tremendous capacity for love. She has loved, is loved, and always will be. You know that when you look into her eyes. She has faith in the power of loving, and you begin again to believe when you look into her eyes.

Frostbite Trueheart

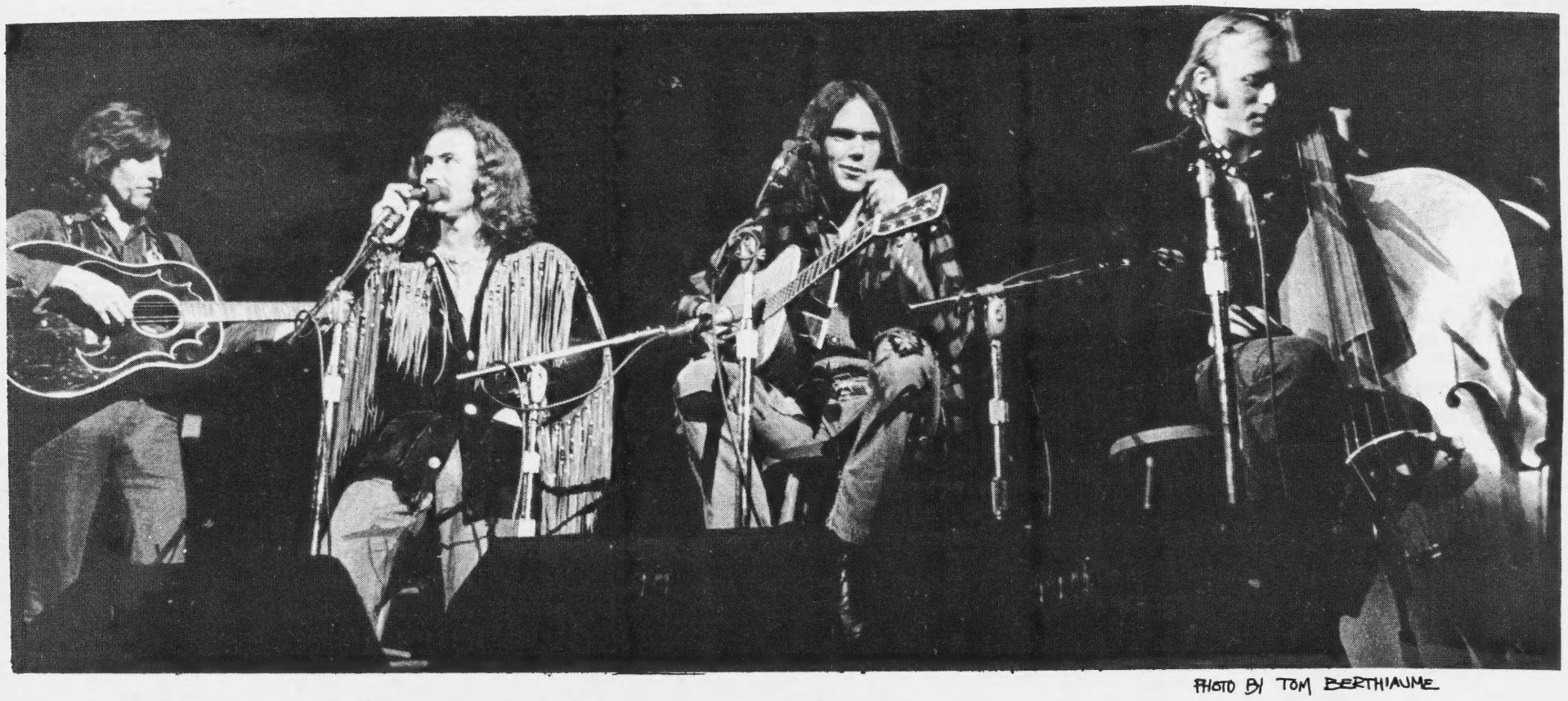


PHOTO BY TOM BERTHIAUME

Nash Crosby Young & Stills

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young started off all right for us. The promoter didn't believe our story but Neal Young and Graham Nash did, so into the Sports Center we went.

We were appreciative but not overly impressed. Since the boycott here, which was instrumental in postponing their national tour, and revelations about the Woodstock album, CSN&Y have been uptight about their image, and overtures to the underground press have been common.

(Apparently they insisted on dominating the album even though the voices were so weak they had to dub over them in the studio.)

They're still making the best music in the country and with four excellent songwriters moving they're making it fast.

And so half the songs they did in concert last week were new to North Country--even newer than the three or four playing on radio right now.

They usually play two sets, the first acoustic, the second electric.

The acoustic set was made up of 13 songs. They establish themselves as a group in the first songs an

and then as individuals in the musical chairs that follow, in which they all take a solo to strut their stuff.

They began with Steve Stills' classic "Suite: Judy Blue Eyes" which, on record, ends with the most inspiring 40 seconds of music I've ever heard.

Apparently the responsive and very suburban audience would agree as they immediately broke out with an ovation that drowned out the best part.

That was followed by their current hit "Teach Your Children Well" and something Crosby described as "heavy political."

Crosby appears to be the most sensitive, or perhaps guilty, about the group's image. His political references all evening came off awkward and pointed. Privately he rationalizes the group's exploitative prices and his new-found prosperity: The world's going to end in ten years, so meanwhile he's going to be rich and that's cool. Right?

It was Crosby's turn first to show his stuff. Graham Nash backed him on "Triad", the song he wrote for Grace Slick in *Crown of Creation*, and then he sang "Guenevere" by himself. He sure writes pretty songs but his voice and musicianship are the least distinctive of the group.

Everybody's slim handsome friend Graham Nash took his turn next, and then the group got together for "Came to Chicago".

Young's solo was next, and it became apparent that the order was by quality and they were saving the best for last. Young's excellence in "Castle's Burning" wasn't enough to keep us from itching for Steve Stills. Young is beautiful (and I think that's his greatest appeal) but he can't play like Stills can.

Stills pulled some surprises. He described it as country blues and not even Taj Mahal would argue.

The first song was "Black

POLICE RIOT AT THREE DOG NIGHT CONCERT

Riot alert was out: NOBODY GOES OFF DUTY UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. Tear gas, mace, battle clubs, and most of the Minneapolis police force were on their way before the concert was even out. They were itchin for this one.

Three Dog Night was playing to a sellout crowd--younger and straighter than audiences past.

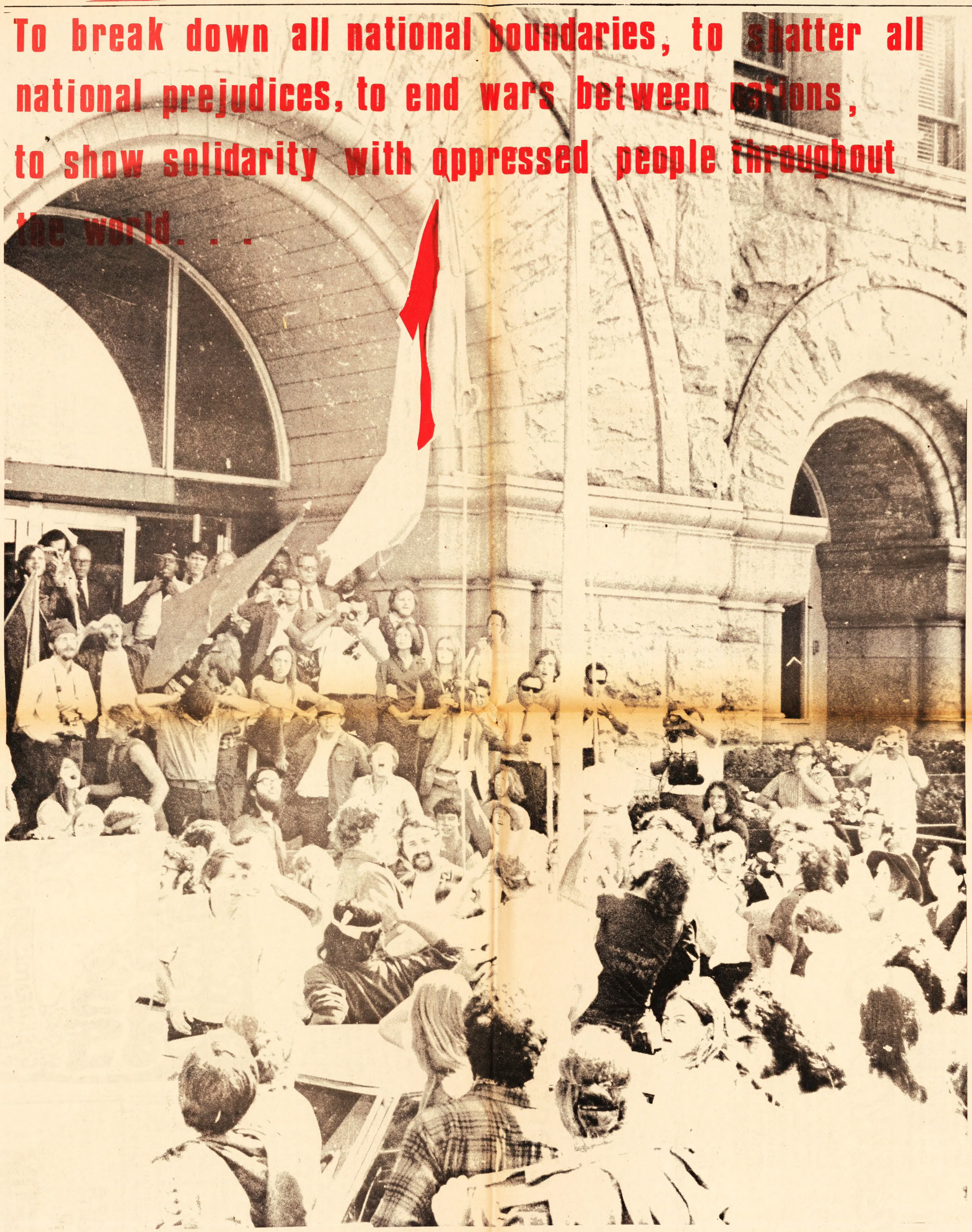
Perhaps a little more susceptible to Three Dog Night's glittery come-on.

They'd gotten almost as famous singing Laura Nyro's songs as the Fifth Dimension, and the kids filled the hall quickly. So quickly, in fact, that the Fire Marshall ordered the doors closed at 9:30 while people with tickets were still outside.

They're almost as famous for Laura Nyro songs as the Fifth Dimension.

Even the crashers were a little different. Most *could* afford the tickets but there simply weren't a-

To break down all national boundaries, to shatter all national prejudices, to end wars between nations, to show solidarity with oppressed people throughout the world. . .



they raised the NLF flag at the Court House.

WORKINGMAN'S DEAD

WORKING MAN'S DEAD is what every factory guy, construction worker, and farm hand in the country listens to. It's country music with sliding steel guitar runs (on High Time) and high lilting rural progressions (Dire Wolf). The lyrics fit too, talking about jackhammers, women wearing red, and working in the mine. If you listen to country music long enough you end up down in that mine sometime. But Working Man's Dead is a different mine.

Not only have the Dead captured the clean basics of country music and come off sounding incredibly mellow, but they've worked in some beautiful variations. They carry musical and vocal thoughts to conclusions seldom drawn by country musicians without changing the quality of the music. In Cumberland Blues the harmony is a little fuller and the rhythm a little trickier than in most country music. The guitar quietly gets faster and wierder until if finally just metamorphosizes into a banjo. A farm hand hearing the record might wonder what's happening; then again he might understand it completely. The people on the city streets can listen and appreciate the beauty in country music as well as the skill and perception of the musicians. The Dead sound like working men highly skilled in their craft. In Casey Jones they tell us how they do it:

"Drivin' that train
high on cocaine"

Ralph Wittcoff

electric sunday

Sunday's a big day for North Country. We've got a festival at Parade Stadium and Johnny Winter and Richie Havens are going to be there. Rumors suggest that Slay and the Family Stone are planning not to show (promoter Pat Reins cauldn't be reached for comment--he was in Chicago most of the week), however the Amboy Dukes should be on hand to present their Sunset Strip psychedelia.

Meanwhile, the Depot is trying its damnest to relate to the community Sunday night by down-pricing tickets to $1.50 for Bloodwyn Pig. Bloodwyn Pig probably has the ugliest album covers in the world but there's a lot of beauty between those covers. Mick Abrahams is the leader and former lead guitar for Jethro Tull. In fact, he sang when Ian Anderson didn't on the first album. A smooth, jazzy, and hard rock sound.

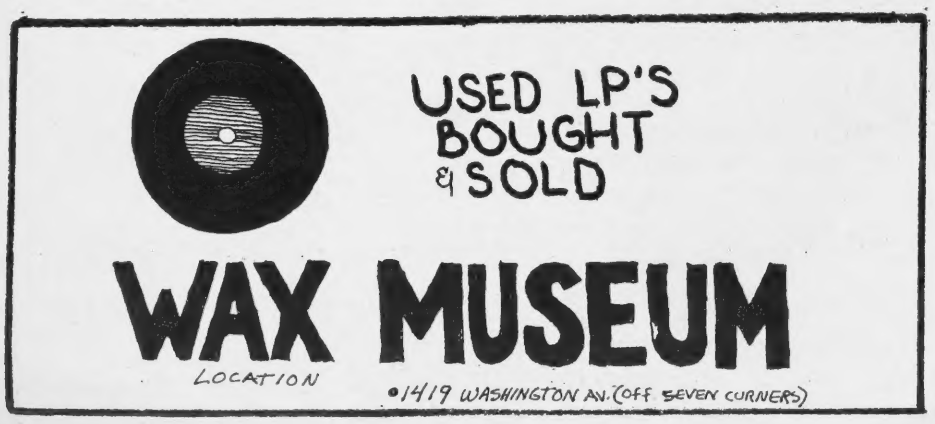
Most important though is Electric Sunday, the benefit for the Minnesota 8. It starts early (11:30 am) and even if you don't want to miss the others catch this one too...

Electric Sunday at 25th and East Franklin is a time and place to us all to hear some heavy tunes, get educated about politics, and show our solidarity with the Minnesota 8. The Minnesota 8 want us together, the black brothers want us together, and the whole movement wants it together, so Electric Sunday is a time to get it down.

Donations will be collected for bail and defense for the 8. We must seize the time and show solidarity with these revolutionaries.

Music will be supplied by Blue Apple Pi r^2, Dead End, Paisleys, John Koerner, Pepper Fog, Cottonwood, Rubin and Brian, and more.

Bring what you'll need--bread, beer, blankets, wine, smoke. Hot dogs and cold drinks will be sold with proceeds going to the 8.



Queen" and was dedicated to the old man who taught him the guitar. He switched to piano and the old songs "49 Reasons" and "For What It's Worth", keeping the new style. The result was fantastic and an instant two-minute standing ovation, to which Stills responded with an upraised peace sign and clenched fist.

One more song with the group and intermission followed. CSNY have the world's record for largest stage crew, with about 20 staked out over the Sports Center doing everything but selling the popcorn.

After CSNY had established themselves as individual musicians the second set was fittingly confined to the organic (and electric) group sound.

Throughout the set Young and Stills traded riffs like a pair of old jazz rivals at a jam session. Young couldn't do what Stills could but the highlight of the set was Young's "Southern Man". Young talks through his nose, sings through his throat and plays through his guts. Stills remains distant and withdrawn, yet they compliment each other like rural schoolboys on the same team for life.

They ended with "Carry On" and the encore "Woodstock". They shine with amplified music...the interplay between the four of them and their rhythm section (Calvin Samuels and John Barbato replaced the fired Taylor and Reeves) inevitably mounts into intense multiple orgasms of musical joy. Bloomington will be lucky if it ever experiences the equal of that concert.

-T.U.

MORE ON CSN&Y...

I bumped into David Crosby of CSN &Y fame in Dinkytown last Thursday. At first I didn't recognize him, but the odd-shaped mustache and round the odd-shaped mustache and round face made me take a second look.

"Are you with CSN&Y?"

"I don't know. Am I?"

"Man, you look like David Crosby."

"No. I"m not him. Crosby is much better looking."

After a few attempts to make out like he was a professor of erotic science just arrived on campus to teach a new course the young man with the round face confessed to being David Crosby. My reaction was "Big deal."

"What are you doing on campus, David?"

"Eying the chicks. The love of my life or my love for the night may be wandering around these hallowed halls."

I figured I just had to hassle him about the outrageous prices being charged for their concern. After a few minutes I decided to let go and just rap with the cat. Besides, he had a body guard with tatoos all over his arms making it known he was a paratrooper in the US Army. I didn't like his body guard.

We ran into a few friends of mine from the DAILY, and after walking around watching Crosby watching coeds someone suggested a bite to eat. I mentioned McDonald's, but Crosby said "I read the book, it was pretty good, but McDonald's messed up the movie." He muttered something about that McDonald's sucks, but I did n't catch the whole rap.

Inside Sammy D's my friend started hassling Crosby about the ticket price and how he felt about the boycat being organized and the people involved in it. Crosby said "My first reaction was ---- 'em (a comman part of the vernacular we're not allowed to use) my second was, we won't play, and my third was, we'll be sued."

I started into the chocolate cake. I couldn't afford a whole meal. Crosby's body guard Johnny O'Toole insisted I order a full meal and Crosby would get the tab. I ordered a roast beef sandwich.

The people from the DAILY were hassling Crosby about the ticket price, and what he thought about Amerika. I wasn't interested in what he thought about Amerika and his music didn't turn me on that much. I couldn't afford to see them anyway. I wanted to split, but I had chocolate cake and a roast beef sandwich, so I started rapping with Johnny O'Toole.

O'Toole told me not to worry about bread for the concert, that he and Crosby could get me in free. I told him I didn't dig their music that much, but he said to come anyway, "You may get off on it." Despite the fact that he is very muscular, I started liking the guy.

O'Toole had been in the Special Forces and for the last few months traveling with CSN&Y. He dug it. I didn't say much to Crosby, since he was dominated by people from the DAILY asking questions.

We walked a little while in Dinkytown. Crosby asked if I was coming to the concert. He seemed sure that I would enjoy the show.

That night I did make it to see them. I got off. The music was good and so was the showmanship. They played for almost three hours, and I wasn't tormented by local groups playing top-forty tunes.

I can't say whether it was worth the prices charged, but the concert was really good.

—WALTER LIDE

ny left. Frustrated, they broke windows in ten doors trying to get in.

As time passed though, most of the crashers had either made it or gone their ways. As we were making our exit from inside just before the encore, we bumped into the Minneapolis Fire Marshall, who's been getting ulcers from the stage rushers at these shows. He attested to the docility of this crowd, "It's been no trouble at all."

Outside, however, several cops in riot duds were "protecting" the front doors while thirty or forty onlookers had gathered, including whatever was left of the crashers. This was the obvious and opportune time for a police retreat, no, instead--

madness the police began a classic authoritarian trip of pig-violence for the horrified music fans leaving the Auditorium.

The kids leaving by the exits were immediately herded off the sidewalk and past the Auditorium service lane. The crowd was ordered first to the safety island and then completely across the street.

No sooner done then the entire police force began charging the screaming, frightened crowd, driving them a block and two blocks away. Clubs were coming down, and most of the evening's 35 arrests were made in those few minutes, including a passing Cadillac, from which the seven passengers were pulled, frisked, and carted away. Confusion dominated both crowd and police. Even the officers never seemed to know what was going on.

The police continued to "guard" the Auditorium all night. Scores of ghost cars circled the Loop pulling over long-hairs as far as Washington Avenue.

It was 1984 for a night and we can expect the same whenever the Minneapolis Barnyard gets together. Future concerts are apt to be a good deal more tense as a result of what happened at this one.

T. U. & Sandy Williams

GOING UPCOUNTRY

In 1683 Henri de Tenti wrote about LaSalle's Canoe expedition:

...but a league or two from the river, the most beautiful country in the world, praries, woods of mulberry trees, vines, and fruits that we're not acquainted with....Their country is very beautiful having abundance of peach, plum, and apple trees, and vines flourish there; buffaloes, deer, stags, turkeys, are very numerous.

If not the actual terrain, the experience is still to be found in North Country. Our country is kept wild in the Superior Quetice area. Pine forests, clean blue lakes and streams, and granite cliffs rising out of the water. More than a century ago, the Grand Portage on the North Shore center for the intrepid voyageurs. Here is a short introduction on how to get it together.

Most of the canoes made in Amerika are aluminum. They're dependable canoes but there is little variety. Canvas canoes are esthetically more pleasing and come in much greater variety, both in construction and in materials used. No. 8 canvas is the most common but it ranges from No. 4 to No. 15 (very light). You can choose your craft according to your needs. Heavy canvas for broken water with many deadheads, light for fast travelling and portaging.

Canoes and equipment as well can be rented, solving the problem of lengthy assembling of gear. In the Superior-Quetico area one of the best outfitters is Bill Rom of Ely. He's a canoeist and a resident of the area, so he provides much in the way of advice. Costs for outfitting run in the area of $8.00 per day per person. For a free list of canoe liveries throughout the land, write for the Nations 1 Canoe Rental Directory from Gruman Boats, Marathon, New York 13803.

Selecting saddles is crucial to a decent trip. While the common impulse is to pick paddles with broad blades, remember that the American Indian used a very narrow one. The most popular paddle shape is the Beaver-tail. The Voyaguer is narrower and squared off and the racing paddle is very broad. Paddle lengths generally run for the bowman from toes to shins and from toes to forehead for the sternman. Of the paddle woods spruce is lightest but will split more easily then ash or maple. The maple saddle is heavy but will stand much abuse, and the ash paddle is lighter and almost as tough but not so easily warped. When selecting a paddle keep away from any with knots. Knots are weak spots. A composite saddle made from many pieces of wood rather than just one denotes a handcrafted paddle rather than a mass produced one. Always keep an extra paddle in your canoe in case of loss or breakage.

Useful items to have on your canoe are bailers made from plastic detergent bottles cut to form scoops. A 30 to 50 foot painter line should be attached to both the bow and stern of the canoe. 3/8 in. manila rope is best. Keep lines coiled and dry when they're not being used. One of the best packs for canoeing is the Alpine Rucksack, a light weight square sack which has its own frame. Pack baskets are good for transporting fragile items but are heavy and non-collapsible. For overall equipment gathering the local outlets are Canoe Country Outfitters, 629 East Sheridan St, Ely, Minn 55731, Gokey Co, 94 East 4th St, St. Paul, Minn 55101, and Herter's Inc. Waseca, Minn 56903.

North Country canoeing is the best in the world. The Superior Quetice area is 14,500 miles of completely wild land. Information about main push-off points can be had by writing to: Gunflint Trail Assoc., Grand Marais, Minn. The Ely Commercial Club, Ely, Minn. and the Crane Lake Commercial Club, Crane Lake, Minn. Some of the best local rivers for canoeing are the Rum, Crow Wing, Straight, Root, Blackhoof, and Red Lake River. Two free publications from the Visitor Information Center Department of Economic Development, 57 West 7th St, St Paul, are "Little Known Minnesota Rivers are Great for Canoeing" and "Wilderness Canoe Trips." For information on the Wilderness Crow Wing Canoe Trail, write John E. Rife, Crow Wing Canoe Trail Committee, Box 210, Sebeka, Minn.

This is a very short run down on canoeing in North Country. If you've never done it, you should. There are *good all-around books available that* cover everything you need to know. Most everything here was gleaned from "Male's Complete Guide to Canoeing" by John Male. Better yet, talk to somebody who canoes.

Ralph

Rinse rice.
Add twice as much water.
Cover and bring to boil.
Lower heat.
Cook 45 minutes to one hour until water gone from bottom of pan.
Do not stir until cooked.

Amount of water varies with freshness and storage conditions. Bring the rice to boil at a high flame before lowering the heat to keep rice from getting mushy.

STONED NOTES

You might enjoy the effects of what your friendly dealer calls THC. But it's incredibly unlikely that Tetrahydracannibinol (essence of grass) will be the drug inducing your stupor--synthesizing THC in an underground laboratory is about as easy as persuading Spiro Agnew to sponsor a rock festival at the Washington Monument.

"No laboratory that has been successful (in THC production) has been encountered, nor has any of this drug been found on the street" by the Bureau of Narcotic and Dangerous Drugs.

And even when produced by sanctioned labs, THC must be stored under liquid nitrogen at a very low temperature. It will not remain stable in pill or cap form.

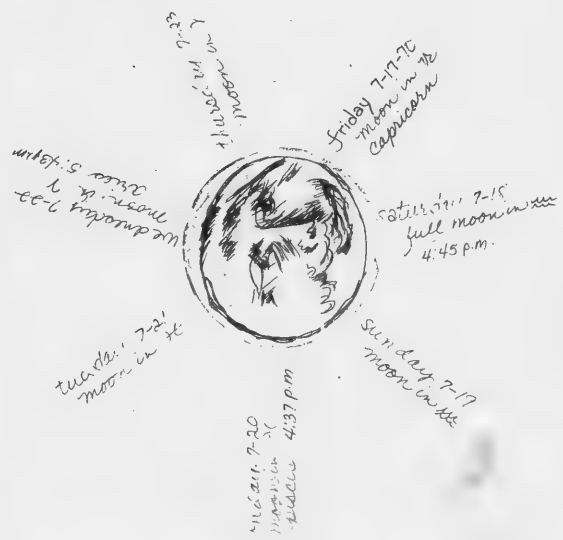
Many types of "THC", however, are found in Minneapolis that do produce an effect which most people describe as quite different from other psychedelics.

Almost without exception these have been found to contain Sernylan or phencyclidine, a veterinary anesthetic preparation.

Although not usually hallucinatory at doses below 10 milligrams, Sernylan can, and often does, produce a three-hour trip described by some as "shattered, fragmented, or what the hell <u>is</u> happening?"

In no way is this experience similar to that obtained from real THC. The only true source of this material remains that esoteric combination of paper and weed known as the joint.

If you have any questions concerning THC, other street drugs, or drugs in general, send them to Hundred Flowers and I'll get to them.



In the last stages of a dying society there will be evident every possible form of sexual and social excess.

THE BEARD is a play about the sexual foreplay of Jean Harlow and Billy the Kid--the archetypes of American sexuality.

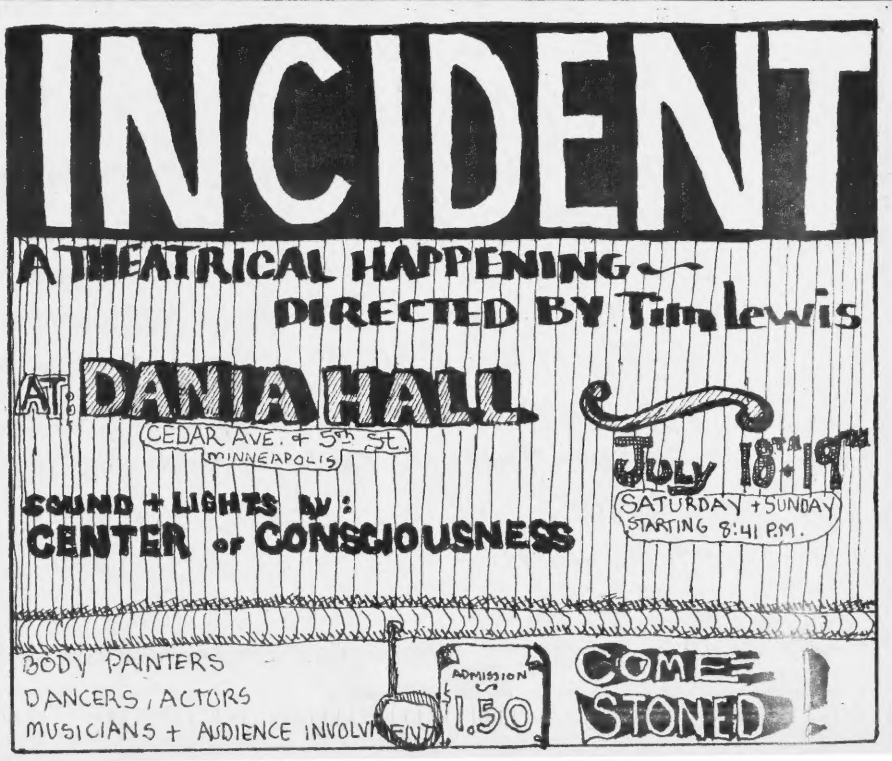
How many women have measured their sexual quotient in relation to Jean Harlow's bored frigidity, and how many men have compared themselves to the seemingly inexhaustible violence of gunslingers like Billy the Kid? In many ways they represent the way we think (in bed, in our private thoughts--these are the models that get us off).

In some ways I suppose it's cathartic to have these sexual fantasies acted out for us. If they're acted out we don't have to block on them, we don't have to be hung-up by them. But of course that's not the way they're presented. It's just not possible to play out sexual fantasies without getting involved in them. The actors obviously enjoy getting involved in them, they obviously enjoy involving the audience in them, and the audience obviously enjoys allowing the actors to play with their minds. It's the ultimate voyeuristic trip--it's like being at an orgy where nothing's expected of you but to sit back and enjoy the sexual cavorting of two lovely people. Somehow by their doing it, you don't have to. . ?

If you're interested in, or hung-up on, sexual fantasies, then THE BEARD might be worthwhile to see, but it does seem to me that there are many, many more serious problems confronting our society than how to get your rocks off thinking you're some kind of Hollywood god or goddess.

Joey Walsh, the director and prime mover of the Minneapolis Ensemble Theater, the group responsible for THE BEARD, is unquestionably one of the most talented directors in town. He's fit his group nicely into the slot left vacant by the Firehouse Theater when they tripped out to San Francisco last year. At this point he still seems absorbed in bourgeois criticism--that is, the subject matter for his art is taken from the decadent class that is ruling America. He has not as yet thoroughly identified with the new revolutionary class that is emerging. If he did his theater would be optimistic; it would be a learning experience for all the people; it would deal with problems that the masses of people do not understand. It would be a theater for the masses--not for the relish excess (that enjoy fiddling with themselves while Rome burns).

Eddie



Food Communications

It might be wise for those of us concerned about the future of the West Bank community to broaden our list of villains to include other than Heller-Segal and the University. Dinkytown was offered the plastic meatballs of a Red Barn. we may soon be offered the plastic and expensive every thing of a Tom Thumb.

In the first part of June we approached Augsburg College about renting a grocery store they own which had closed for lack of profit. Our proposal to cuplin, the business manager, was that we would open a low cost food store not concerned with profit, perhaps becoming later a cooperative. He was favorable. The only catch, he explained, was that the College was applying for a fed eral grant for which they would use the store as a center for minority students. He said he would call about the first of July and tell us how things stood.

On july third we found that things still stood the same except that Tom Thumb had offered to lease the property. Their offer will be considered along side ours.

Our offer cannot compete with Tom Thumb's in terms of hard cash, nor should it. Cuplin, however, is concerned with hard cash. He appears to be sincere, but the question is whether his and Augsburg's sincerity lie in the bank account or in the community.

But there will be a far-out grocery store opening soon--far out by Loring Park. This city has many areas where low-income people pay absurd prices for plastic food. We are opening a store at 1430 Spruce within the next few weeks.

Thomas Quinn
Roman Iwachiw

Our people already possess the materials and services we need. We must share our talents and skills. By freely exchanging these talents, whether sewing, teaching, repairing or singing we can overcome. the mechanisms which bind us to the dehumanizing jobs and numerous expenses imposed by Amerika.

If you have skills you would like to share, call 824-6627 between 9 and 12 noon. If there are lots of listings we can publish a Red Pages to "find it fast"

If you want to organize a free or co-op food, art clothes store call the same number for help co-ordinating.

Joel Levie

CUT OUT AN' SAVE IT

WHAT A FREAK CAN DO... WHEN YOURE
BUSTED UP BY THE PIGS
PUBLIC SERVICE OF ZALTAN BOZART
YOU ARE ARRESTED ONLY WHEN AN OFFICER SAYS 'IT'. SO— WITHOUT ARRESTIN' YOU, AN OFFICER CAN ONLY ASK YOUR NAME AND WHERE YOURE GOING, AND SEARCH YOU...
ZACK
ALWAYS COOPERATE-OR THEY'LL GET YOU FOR RESISTING ARREST! BE COOL— —BE PO-LITE ITS GOOD KARMA!
SO-AT THE MOMENT OF ARREST THE OFFICER MUST—① TELL YOU YOU'RE UNDER ARREST—② TELL YOU WHAT FOR. wow
- the Miranda card -
BEFORE ANYONE QUESTIONS you, they HAVE TO READ YOU A MIRANDA CARD. THIS IS TO INFORM YOU OF YOUR CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS. LISTEN GOOD.
3RD DEGREE FOR HEADZ
- Booked -
After they CAPTURE you, they'll take you down to the PO-LICE STATION TO BE BOOKED. this MEANS they ASK you WHO you ARE, WHERE you LIVE, AND your OCCUPATION. THEN, THEY TAKE YOUR FINGER PRINTS AND A NICE PICTURE OF YOU. HERE TOO, you HAVE SOME RIGHTS—YOU CAN MAKE A PHONE CALL, AND GET BAIL SET!
PHONE CALLS - DONT JUST CALL AND SAY "HELP—I'M-IN-JAIL-AND I'M-RIPPED-ON-ACID" OR SOMETHING! CALL YES→ AND CAREFULLY tell them who you wish to have CONTACTED. THEY CAN start things going for you! ABOVE ALL, COOPERATE WITH THE MAN - MAKE IT E-Z ON YOUR SELF!
- PHONES -
Y.E.S. 338-7588
MINN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION - 333-2534
LEGAL AID - HAS SEVERAL OFFICES
DONT FORGET— ALL PRISONERS ARE POLITICAL!
TELL EM' YA KNOW ME- MR. NATURAL
©1970 - WORLD MESSAGE RELAY - PAZ - PROGRESS - POTT - Back to the garden

FEEDBACK

STEVENS POINT

Dear Hundred Flowers,

I was going to write the letter and just say that it made me sick to watch kids chop down young green trees to make a shelter that was only to last two or three days. My husband and I and our ten-month old daughter all slept in the open and are none the worse for it.

And I was going to say it pissed me off to watch the good clean lake get polluted by the soap, shampoo, and believe it or not we even found a bottle of hair conditioner. If I was a beaver I'd have bitten everyone.

The July 3rd article said that the free food was gone and the Mifflin St. Co-op people left and the water trucks stood empty.

Okay, so the Mifflin people had left. Maybe they were disheartened at the waste of their food. I saw plates of discarded rice and heard lots of comments like "hope they've got some thing better than yesterday." Some of those kids should have had their moms along to fix them frozen vegies and minit steaks.

And I saw kids standing with a line of people behind them brushing their teeth while gallons of water flowed onto the ground. There were enough old wine bottles around to have filled a container and moved on.

The article also said that "anyone sitting beyond the small stage area neither saw or heard what was happening on stage."

We were camped at the end of the farm near the forest and could hear just fine. We were picking up litter at the lake during Ravi Shankar and heard beautifully. Maybe the author just wasn't listening.

If next time everyone would"camp out on the land" and not try to bring all the luxuries of home they would find a better atmosphere.

CHARLIE MANSON

Flowers,

Parts of "revolutionary Cultural Terrorists" really brought me down. The author seems to completely forget that Charlie Manson says he had nothing to do with the Tate Killings.

The point of the piece is well taken, but the cold references to the "Manson murders" blows it. The pig press screws Manson over to make their point. If we want to offer an alternative we can't do the same.

You should keep in mind these few points:

1) Charlie Manson says he is innocent.
2) Charlie Manson is our brother.
3) We must have faith in our brothers.
4) Charlie Manson is innocent.

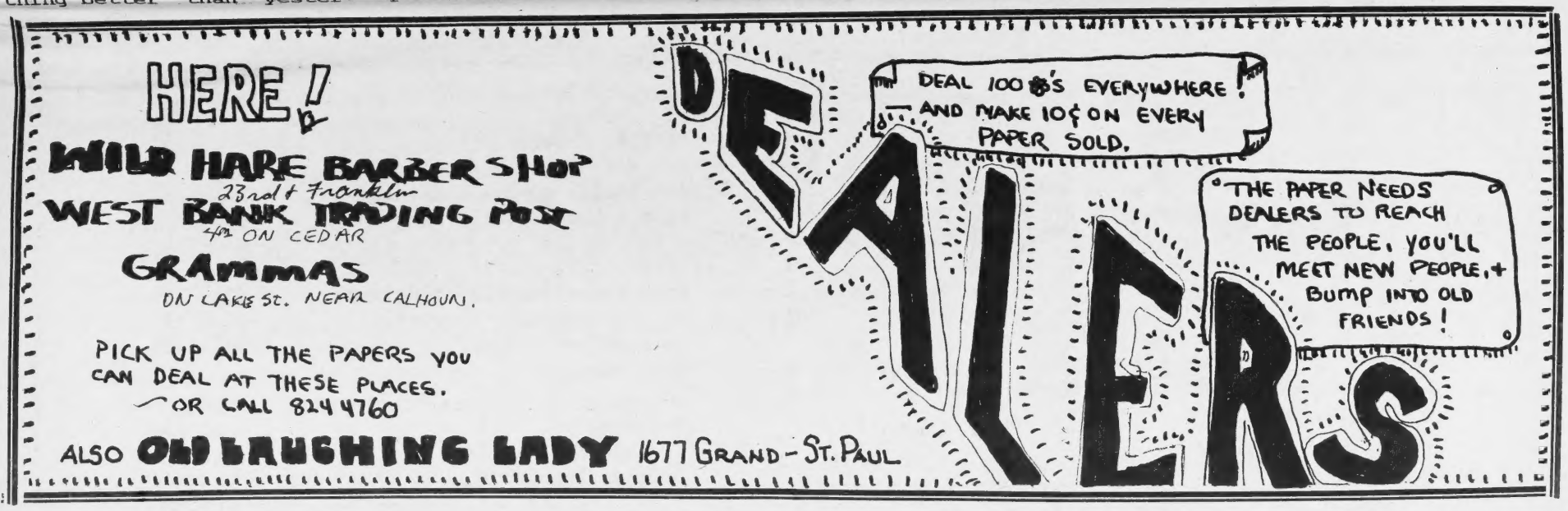
Ken Kirk

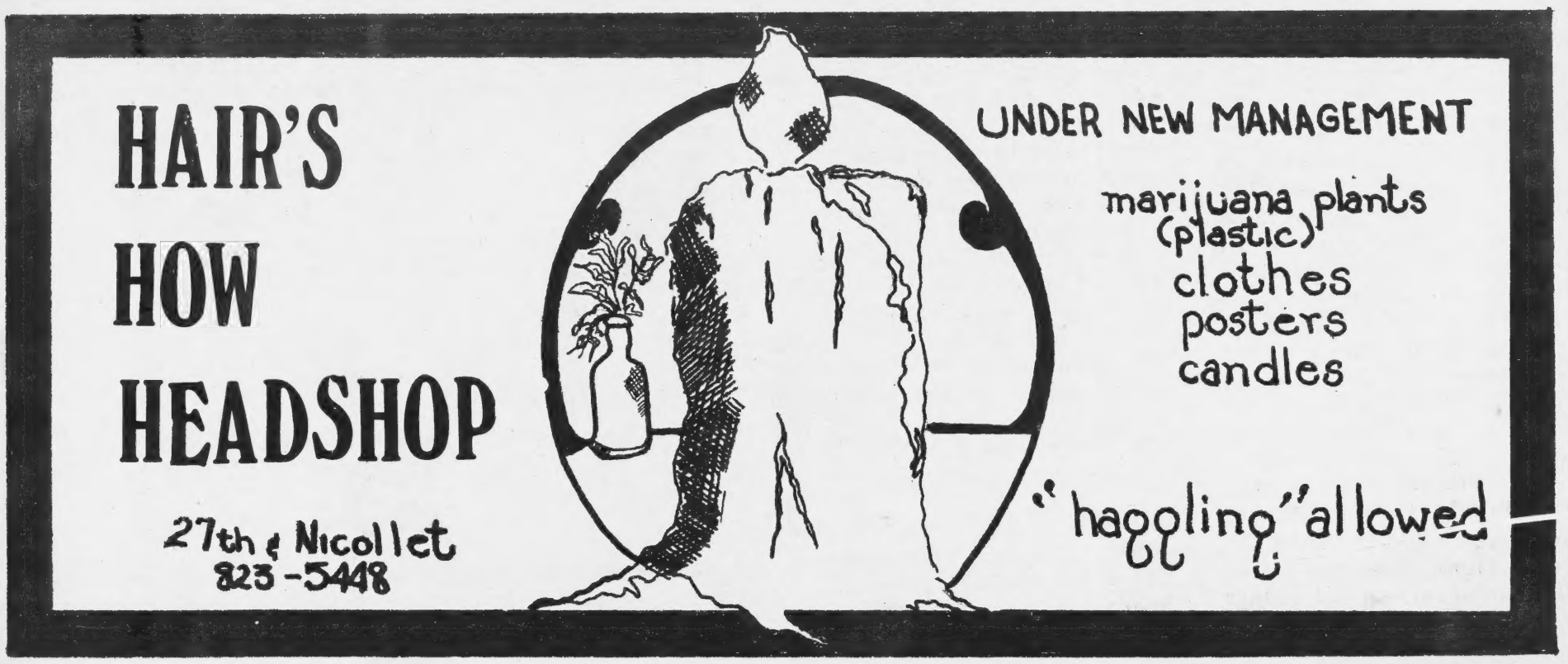
In the Manson article HF makes the statement that "SDS claims him as a political prisoner." This is wrong. That claim was made by the Weathermen, a caucus that walked out of SDS over a year ago.

We do not know whether Manson is guilty of the crime with which he is charged. We realize that Manson is not getting a fair trial, and that in either event he will be fried.

But we do not believe that Manson is "a necessary step in the destruction of capitalism." He is a degenerate with no connections with any real attempts to build a revolutionary movement based on the working class.

Greg Scott, SDS


HERE!
WILD HARE BARBER SHOP
23rd & Franklin
WEST BANK TRADING POST
4th ON CEDAR
GRAMMAS
ON LAKE ST. NEAR CALHOUN.
PICK UP ALL THE PAPERS YOU CAN DEAL AT THESE PLACES.
OR CALL 824 4760
ALSO OLD LAUGHING LADY 1677 GRAND - ST. PAUL
DEALERS
DEAL 100 #'S EVERYWHERE! AND MAKE 10¢ ON EVERY PAPER SOLD.
THE PAPER NEEDS DEALERS TO REACH THE PEOPLE, YOU'LL MEET NEW PEOPLE, + BUMP INTO OLD FRIENDS!



Minnesota FREE University

COUNTER CULTURE WRITING PROJECT

James Park, 1417 First Avenue South, Apt. 210,
Sunday, July 19th, 3:00 PM

Proposed: That the members of the counter culture who can write intelligibly publish a Counter Culture Guide to the Twin Cities, a 40-page booklet retailing for $1 which will set forth the values of the counter culture and illustrate the implimentation of these values in the organizations and institutions of the counter culture in our time and place.

There are over 40 organizations and institutions, which fall naturally into five groups: Educational, Political, Economic, Cultural, and Service.

This publication might be aimed at the straight or semi-straight reading public, attempting to counter-act the evil influence of the mass media, which can see only violence and destructiveness in the counter culture, which characterize contemporary young people as a bunch of dirty hippies, drug addicts, and violent revolutionaries. The positive and constructive side of our life will never be told unless we tell it ourselves. Massive repression based on ignorance and fear will come down unless someone can show the good side of our alternative lifestyle.

Perhaps the booklet will also be of value to those on the fringes or just entering the counter culture. For instance, who knows where all the Twin Cities' free schools are? It might be very useful to have this project completed before Counter Culture Week at the University of Minnesota in the fall. People who work on the project will be paid if the booklet sells (eg $5 a page for writers).

Is this a good idea or not? Will it do more harm than good? Is such a guide needed? Will it sell? This project will only work if it has wide support in the counter culture and if there are people with free time this summer who are willing to write, draw, and photograph who are already familiar with the organizations to be included.

If you have any comments, come to the meeting this Sunday, at which the decision will be made to go or not.

THE ART OF INQUIRY

The Gardener, 522-1255 or 721-3936

Man is a questioning animal. Everything he does is an answer. Even his questioning is the intermediate functional "answer" for the "questioning" needs of the organism. A man is directed by his questions. If a man finds himself in an unfavorable direction or directionless, the answer and solution lies in the ordering and direction of his questions (especially the implicit ones). His answers fail when his questions fail. The best method is to turn inquiry back upon itself; to learn what questions to ask about the questions one asks and how. One must know the questions to know the questioner to know the animal and thus obtain a reasonably deep, comprehensive, and accurate knowledge of oneself and of others. It is also a method for greatly increasing one's knowledge of "things" but that is incidental to the course. Once you acquire the art, it's application is up to you.

The Art of Inquiry is a tough one to learn. It is also the most valuable. Lessons will be private because the teacher knows of no other way of permitting the student to progress in his own way at his own rate, and those conditions are essential to the learning of this art. That might be a failing of the teacher and he is working on it. But until he knows how to teach the art to a class, he can't and won't.

"A questioning mind is the best defense against ignorance and deception." It is pretty good on offense too. Call for details.

DRUG TREATMENT SEMINAR

Ruth & Alan Tobey 332-1953
Jeff & Sue Malmquist 226-5796
The Pharm House, 516 16th Ave. So. (WB), 339-6952
Thursday 7:30 PM

Discussion, sharing of ideas, and professional advice about how to help people with drug-related problems. Work toward designing a model for a drug-treatment center for the Minneapolis head community.

BULLETIN BOARD

We've found a beautiful house w/yard but need good untransient people to live with. All you need is love and rent payments. Aug. 1.

There will be a meeting of the Cedar-Riverside Comunity Union on Tuesday, August 11, at 7:30 p.m. at the Andrew Riverside Presbyterian Church (20th Ave. S. at Riverside).

Everyone who lives in the Cedar-Riverside is a voting member of the Community Union. All you have to do is come. Topics for discussion: the new Cedar-Riverside People's Co-op Center, progress in the urban renewal fight, dealings with the University and Cedar-Riverside Associates.

MAC FREE CONCERT

Free outdoor music this Wednesday at 7 pm on the Macalester campus.

The latest of this summer free gig series will have Freedom Shrine and Amazing Grace. Ted McGill of Amazing Grace will be joined by Chris Parker on bass and Steve Heidepriem and Chris Morton on guitar.

The bands will set up between Old Main and the chapel at Macalester.

Darlene Sanford is interested in beginning a Day - Care Center for the South Minneapolis area. If you are interested come to 1801 14th Avenue S.

This service is free. Call 824-4760 if you have something for the Bulletin Board.

HUNDRED FLOWERS	864-4760
Am. Friends Service Committee	331-5101
Am. Indian Movement (AIM)	333-5767
Female Liberation Group	378-1183
Fire	330-2345
FREE	373-4894
Free Store and Health Clinic	336-4240
General Hospital Emergency	330-2370
Honeywell Project/Liberty House	336-1581
Pharm House	339-6952
Minnesota Civil Liberties Union	333-2534
New Mobe	335-8759
Pooneil Corners (St. Paul)	690-2468
Suicide Prevention	330-7777
TCDIC (Draft Information Center)	333-3713
Women's Counseling Service	339-5479
YES (Youth Emergency Service)	338-7588
YES Office	338-4336
YIPPIE (Youth International Party)	331-3809

numbers